$360\hat{A}^{\circ}$

Mintzkov

We don't have to go the three hundred and sixty degrees

Now is time we go the one eighty

You don't have to climb the highest mountain

For all your looking for is within you

Open the eyes of your mind your ears and mouth

As I sing my song

Open the eyes of your mind your ears and mouth
As you hear my words ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
I'Il be waiting
I'Il be, ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
I'Il be waiting
I'Il be

We still live in yesterday Many today they waste away But nevertheless it's never late Oooo see the times have change

I thought you knew
But these words will never ever wait for you
The waters have gone past the fighting
So drop the guns and your swords
And let us leave all as one
We only need love and understanding
So drop the guns and your swords
And let us leave all as one ooooo

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
I'Il be waiting oo
I'Il be, ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re

Parapa pa pa pa re I'll be waiting

Every nation, across the ocean
Is more than just the colors
We only want one another
Oooo Ooh

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
I'II be waiting
I'II be waiting for you
For you you you and you

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
I'Il be waiting
I'Il be waiting for you
Every people where ever you be
Is more than just a color
We only want one another

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